

# Londons Triumphs

## CELEBRATED

The 29<sup>th</sup> of *October*, 1664.

IN HONOUR

To the truly Deserver of HONOUR

# Sir John Lawrence

K N I G H T,

LORD MAIOR of the Honourable  
City of *LONDON*:

AND

Performed at the Coles and Charges of the  
Worshipful *COMPANY* of

# HABERDASHERS.

*William Justice* Esq; Master.

*John King*    *Anthony Dowse*    Wardens.  
*Phillip Owen*    *John Mascall*

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Written by *JOHN TATHAM* Gent.

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# LONDON'S TRIUMPH

OF THE

The 25th of October, 1666.

AND

To the Honorable

in John I. Swinburn

THE

LORDS OF THE

House of Commons

HABIT AND

OF THE

of the City of London

AND

of the County of Middlesex

*To the Right Honourable*

Sir **JOHN LAWRENCE** Kt.

*Lord Maior of the City of LONDON.*

MY LORD,

**I**N the Progresse of this Dayes Tryumphs, You may clearly Trace the inestimable Love of your Company, who have omitted no Costs that might Illustrate your Fame and Honour, though your Merits in themselves are glorious: In this great Service we ought to commend to your Lordship the especial care of the Committee appointed for carrying it on: who have shown themselves not only Worthy Brethren of your Company, but true Servants to your Honour. They hope your Acceptation, and I your Pardon, if any *Errata's* in Fancy are discovered; Begging your Lordships Licence to Subscribe my self

*Your Honours devoted Servant*

**JOHN TATHAM.**

To the worthily honoured the Company of

# HABERDASHERS.

Gentlemen,



YOU have been (amongst other the  
Worshipful Companies) my *Patrons*  
for some years past ; and it is now  
my happinesse that you are intirely  
mine, and that you have Intituled  
Me your Servant ; How much Honour I reap  
from thence, let others judge ; I shall not be too  
lavish in the Expressions, since I know you are (in  
one) as great an Enemy to Ostentation ; as I am  
to Flattery (though it hath been alwayes a Blot  
in the *Poets* Escutcheon ) I am no Boaster of my  
own Abilities, nor detract from other Mens ; I  
have used my Endeavours to serve you, and if  
your Acceptation give them Merit, the Honour  
will redound to your Selves, (the *Donors*) and a  
happinesse to Me, that I am

(Gentlemen)

The humblest of your Servants

John Tatham.



# LONDONS TRIUMPH.

*The Businesse of the Day is thus Ordered.*

**T**H E Pensioners meet at Four of the Clock in the Morning.

The Batchellors at Six.

The Livery at Seven.

*The number of Persons thought necessary to attend the Service, are*

1. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants in their Livery Gowns faced with Foyns, and their Hoods, in number 32.
2. The Livery (in number 168) faced with Budge, and their Hoods.
3. The Batchellors in number 120, part whereof are in Livery Gowns faced with Foynes, and the other part in Gowns faced with Budge; All of them in Crimfon Sattin Hoods.
4. The Gentlemen Ushers in number 40, in Plush Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his Shoulder, and a white Staff in his hand.
5. Nine Gentlemen for carrying of His Majesties, and other Banners, and the Companies Colours; Eight in Plush Coats, one in a Buff Coat, each of them Watcher Scarfs over their Shoulders.
6. His Majesties Serjeant Trumpet with a Watcher Scarf about his Shoulder, and one other Scarf of his Lordships favour, with a Leading Staff in his hand: Also his Majesties 16 Trumpets; and Kettle-Drum, and 20 other Trumpets.

**B**

7. His

7. His Majesties Drum-Majors, with a Watchet Scarf about his Should'r, his Staff in his hand; His Majesties four other Drums and Fife, Seven other Drums, and Three Fifes.

8. The Foot-Marshal with a Watchet Scarf about his Shoulder, his 8 Attendants in Buff-coloured-Dublets, and white Hats.

9. The three Masters of Defence or Quarter-masters, each of them a Watchet Scarf about his Waist, and 20 Attendants in their several Equipage.

10. The Pensioners, and other poor people (in number a 100.) are habited in Blew Gowns, Flat Caps, and Crimson Fustian Sleeves, each of them bearing a Target in one hand, and a Javelin in the other.

11. Forty other Pensioners in Blew Coats and Copped Caps, appointed for carrying of the Standards of St. George, St. Katharine, the Lord Maior and Cities, with other Silk-works.

12. Five Pages in Watchet coloured habits, trim'd with white, and white Stockings, blew Garters, white Caps, blew Cap-hands, with a Truncheon in the one hand, and a Target in the other, wherein is painted the Coats of Arms of the present Master and Wardens.

*The said persons being thus accounted, are by the Care of the Foot-Marshal and his Men ranked out two by two. And between each Distinction placeth Gentlemen Ushers, Banners, and Military Musick (except in the Van of the Pensioners, who have no Gentlemen Ushers.) And thus march.*

1. The Pensioners bearing the Standards and Silkworks, in the head whereof is placed one carrying a Banner of the Companies Arms and two Drums and one Fife.

2. The Pensioners in Gowns are divided into three parts, and in the head of each part is placed one carrying a Pavis of the Companies, one Ensign, Six Drums, three Fifes.

3. Budge Batchellors, in the head of them is placed the Foot-Marshal, and Master of Defence, eight Ushers, two Ensigns, six Trumpets.

4. Foyns Batchellors, and in the head of them is placed one Conductor, and also the Yeomandry in the Rear, and ten Ushers, two Ensigns, six Trumpets.

5. The Livery, in the head whereof is placed one Conductor, twelve Ushers, two Ensigns, eight Trumpets.

6. The

6. The Assistants, in the head of them is placed one Conductor, and ten Ushers, two Ensigns, Drum-major, His Majesties four Drums, and one Bife.

7. The Master and Wardens, in the head of whom are placed 5 Pages, Serjeant Trumpet, and His Majesties 16 Trumpets, and Kettle Drum.

Being thus Ranked, the whole Body move towards his Lordships house in *St. Elens*, beginning with the Pensioners, so that the Master and Wardens bring up the Rear, till joyning with his Lordships Attendants, Serjeant Trumpet, and his Majesties 16 Trumpets, and Kettle Drum, quit their Division, fall into his Lordships, marching in the head of the four Attourneys of the Mayors Court.

Which done, the whole Body move through *Cornwall*, and down the *Old Jury*, towards *Guildhall*, where taking in the Lord Maior and his Attendants, they passe up *St. Laurence-lane*, and *Soaper-lane*, and so to *Three-Crane-Wharf*. At the west end whereof the Lord Maiors take Barge, and at the East end the Company of *Haberdashers*, Serjeant Trumpet, and 8 of His Majesties 16 Trumpets, and Kettle Drum, do passe into his Lordships Barge, and the rest into the Companies, as their only Musick: But the Wardens of the Yeomanry, Batchelors, and Ushers, in their Divisions, do passe to their several places of Refreshment. (The said Barges, and all other the Companies (appointed for that Service) with their Musick and Trophies being on Float, all convenient speed is made to *Westminster*, and by the way his Lordship is saluted from the Bank-side, by a Peal of 30. Peecces Ordinance.

Being come to *Westminster*, The Companies make a Gallery or Guard from *Westminster-bridge* and *Westminster-hall*, through which the Worshipful *Drapers*, *Grocers*, and *Mercers* Companies (together with the Gentlemen of the *Haberdashers*) in their several Distinctions, with their Musick ordered as before do pass; but the Lord Maior and his Attendants, do all passe from thence up to the *Exchequer-Bar* in order to his being Sworn into the Office of Lord Maior.

Being Sworn, his Lordship (between the old Lord Maior and Recorder, doth passe down to the *Common-pleas*, and *Chancery-Bar*, and in those Courts performeth the accustomed Duty. And from thence all of them halt to their several Barges, and convenient speed is made

to *Baynard's Castle*, and by the way his Lordship (as before) is entertained from the *Bank-side* with another Peal of Thirty Peece of Ordnance. And being landed at *Baynard's Castle*,

The Gentlemen of the Artillery are there ready to receive him, Commanded by the right Worshipful and much deserving Sir *Robert Peak* Knight, Vice-President of the Artillery ground. The *Foot-Marshal* having set the *Batchellors*, the *Pensioners*, their *Trophies*, and *Musick* in Order as in the Morning, the whole body move up *Pauls Wharf-hill*, beginning with the Worshipful the *Drapers*, *Grocers*, and *Mercers* Companies; after them the Artillery, after them the *Pensioners*, *Musick*, *Trophies*, and *Gentlemen-Ushers*, *Batchellors*, *Liveries*, *Affendants*, *Master and Wardens*, his Lordships *Attendants*, both *Lord Mayors*, and *Aldermen*.

His Lordship being come into *Pauls Church-yard* near the *School*;

Is entertained with a *Scene*; the *Angles* of one part whereof is adorned with *Stall Shelters* in the manner of *Arbours*; under which are discovered some persons knitting *Caps*, others spinning, others making *Brushes*, and such like parts of the *Haberdashers-Trade*. In one part of the *Stage* is a *Table*, and thereat several persons making *Hats*, and other dependences thereon. This *Scene* is represented as the *Hieroglyphick of Humility*; on the head whereof sits a grave person, as *Master* or *Overseer* of those persons, seeming to smile on their labour and *Industry*; he is habited like a grave *Citizen*, according to the ancient manner, in *Trunk-hose*, *Stockings* ty'd cross above and below the knee, a *Sattin Doublet*, close *Coat* gathered at the *Waist*, a *Set Ruffe* about his *Neck*, *ruff Cuffs* about his *Wrists*, a broad brim'd *Har*, a large *Cypresse Hatband*, gold *Girdle* and *Gloves* hung thereon, *Rings* on his *Fingers*, and a *Seal Ring* on his *Thumb*; a blew *Linsey Wolsey Apron* wrapt about his middle.

His male *Servants*, as *Hatters*, *Brush-makers*, &c. are habited in *Half Shirts*, and blew *Breeches*, with *Caps* on their *Heads* ornamented with *Ribboning*, &c.

His Female *Servants* in blew *Bodices*, blew *Petticoats*, linnen about their heads after the ancient manner, and *Aprons*.

As the body moves, they are in continual Action, working and Singing at their Work, and sometimes wantonly jumbling.

On the four Trees, and other parts of the Scene, is set the Motto of the Companies Arms, *SERVE and OBEY.*

His Lordship drawing neer, The said Master or Overseer, entertains his Lordship thus;

### SPEECH.

**VV**elcome (My Lord) the Glory of this day,  
 Thanks with your Merits call for, now we pay;  
 Instructed by your Company, whose love  
 Is the Main Wheel by which these Triumphs move.  
 Here are the Branches of that ancient Tree  
 Which Time can scarce reduce to Memory  
 An Ancient numerous Loyal Brotherhood  
 Whence Men have sprung who have bin great & good  
 And though their Rooms have bin debauch'd, you know  
 Their Company has hated to be so,  
 But has brave Members in all times brought forth,  
 Conspicuous both for Vertue and for Worth;  
 Witnesse their Schools and Hospitals, which must  
 Remain till Time turns all things into Dust;  
 Such a Congenial Mysterie, that one  
 Would think they'r made all others to attone;  
 For by their Arts and Industry they are  
 Makers or Sellers of all sorts of Ware.

And

*And the Ingenious Motto that they give  
 Teacheth Men how to labour and to live,  
 SERVE and OBEY; By one Men come to know,  
 And by the other they wise Rulers grow.  
 Birth may advance, or may not, but We see  
 Labour and Art raise Men to Dignitie.  
 The Root of Honour Prudent men conclude  
 To be Humility and Gratitude :  
 Nor can They choose but noble Actions doe,  
 Having this Pattern, and this Pattern You.  
 Who being sublim'd above all vulgar reach  
 Do both by Precept and Example teach  
 How Men of Fortune Birth and Honour shou'd  
 Lay out Themselves for their dear Countries good.  
 Blest is that Commonwealth where Goodmen sway,  
 And People not for fear, but love, Obey.*

The Speech ended, the whole Body move towards Cheapside and in the Rear of this Scene, and between *Foster-Lane* and *Gutter-Lane*, is entertained by another Scene made in manner of an Imperial Crown Garnished with *Festoons* and *Flowers*; under which (elevated three *Ascents*) sits a living figure Representing *St. Katharine* Patronesse of the *Company*, her hair light brown dishevel'd, her Temples circled with a Coronet of Gold adorned with precious Stones, her Robe of Crimson Sarsenet, a loose Skye-coloured Scarf about her Shoulder with Gold and Silver fringe; on one side of her a Broken Wheel and an Axe, on which she lays one hand, and in the other she bears the Banner of *St. George*.

Her Attendants are, *Patience*, *Chastity*, *Constancy*, and *Fidelity*, who fill the Four Angles of the Stage, habited in White Sarsenet, be-  
 tokening



tokening *Innocency*, with a Crimson Girdle betokening *Martyrdom*, Sky-coloured Scarves about their Shoulders, Wreaths of Flowers of several Colours on their heads, in one hand they hold the Banner of St. George with this Inscription *Victoria*: In the other a Shield.

At her Foot sits *Scientia* (aluding to St. *Katharine* her knowledge in Arts) habited in Sky-coloured Sarsenet; on her head a Crown made in manner of a Celestial Globe, in one hand a Book, in the other the Banner of St. George with the former Motto *Victoria*.

This Scene is presented as the Hyroglyphick of *Integrity*.

And is flank'd with two Goats, the Supporters of the Companies Arms, back'd with two Boys, each holding in one hand a Banner, in the other a Shield with the Cities and Companies Arms.

The Angles are filled with eight persons, representing Shepherds and Shepherdesses, with Hooks, Scips, &c. and habited answerable.

## THE SPEECH to the KING.

Pardon not Praise, great Monarch! we implore,  
 For shewing you no better Sights, nor more:  
 The Greek and Roman Wits (we must confess)  
 Shew'd greater Fancy, but their Theams were less;  
 For we more excellence in You behold  
 Than they in all their Emperours of old.  
 We hope Your Majesty will not suppose  
 You're with your Johnsons and your Inigoes;  
 And though you make a Court, y'are in the City,  
 Whose vein is to be humble, though not witty.

To



To help us You are opportunely come,  
 This Wedding day of your Emporium.  
 This day You shew as well as see, for You  
 Are both our Triumph and Spectator too.  
 Oh what a Glorious sight 'tis to behold  
 Your City in her Loyal Arms unfold!  
 This Spowse whom You to give her have thought fit,  
 And to his Rule (that's Yours) meekly submit.  
 To Your Indulgence we this Blessing owe,  
 Who to your Subjects peace and joy bestow,  
 May we Your Royal favours still improve,  
 First to Obey, and next rejoyce, and love.

## To the QUEEN.

MADAM,

The Brotherhood to whom we Owe  
 Th' occasion and Expence of all this Show,  
 Reaps no small favour from her laying claim  
 Unto that Saint who bore your Sacked name;  
 Under whose Umbrage they have greatly thriven,  
 And Testimonies of their Bounty given:  
 And 'tis their happiness that they relate  
 To this great Cities Princely Magistrate;

*A Branch sprung out of this undying Stem,  
 And is a Glory to himself and Them.  
 This seems to be a Prophecy of you,  
 And of that happinesse which will accrew  
 To this Fraternity, if you would blesse  
 Them with your Smiles, and be their Patronesse;  
 'Twill be their Glory while the World endures,  
 When 'tis Recorded that you made them yours.*

---

TO HIS LORDSHIP.

SIR,

**V**When the Heathen Persecution strook  
 At all that at Religion seem'd to look,  
 Kath'rine to seal it with her Royal blood  
 In Opposition to their Torments stood.  
 Twice with undaunted courage she appear'd  
 To Combat death, and her Faiths Standard Rear'd;  
 When the Wheel would not do, the Axe was brought,  
 And she with eager haste to meet it sought:  
 Then rook her flight above their Fury's reach,  
 And left her Converts the dull World to teach.  
 This is the Saint which is related to  
 Your honour'd Company, and so to you

C

Whose

Whose Patronage knits your Fraternity  
 In such firm Peace and Love it ne're shall dye.  
 Taught by the Example of this pious Guide,  
 Uphold that Faith for which she boldly dy'd,  
 'Gainst Faction and Prophanenels; By the one  
 She is Defac'd, by th' other Owerthrown.  
 Root out those spreading and pernicious Weeds  
 Which Clemency in stead of Killing breeds:  
 If you defend this, this will you defend,  
 And make your Name live when your life shall end.

*Saint Katharine was born in Alexandria of the Blood Royal, she was Learned in all the Sciences, and (before her death) by her learned disputations, she confuted many Philosophers; at whose instigation she was Imprisoned and punished; and being visited in Prison by Faultina the Empresse, she converted her to the Christian Faith, with Porporius and 200. of the Emperours Souldiers: afterwards she was tyed to a wheel, but was miraculously delivered by the breaking thereof: whereupon she was beheaded on the 25. of November, in the year of our Lord 310. with the Empresse Faultina, in the Reign of Maxentius and Maximianus.*

*There is an Hospitall that bears her name to this day, which was dedicated to her by Matilda Wife to King Stephen, and confirmed by Maud the Empresse, for the maintenance of many poor People, by the name of the Brother and Sister-hood. It had very large Revenues belonging to it, but through corruption of time and the Governors and Trustees, it is much decayed.*

Upon his Lordships motion, This Scene falls into the Rear of the former, and near the great Conduit his Lordship is entertained with another Scene, the Hynoglyphick of Honour; the form is made in manner of a Circular Building, beautified and adorned with Flowers and Fruit; The upper part whereof is advanced by two Arms, supporting a Lawrell, being the Crest of the Companies Arms, under the Bower (three Ascents) is seated a Beautiful person representing Honour. Her

Her Hair dishevell'd, her head encompass'd with a wreath of Stars,  
in one hand she holds a Scepter, in t'other a Crown of Gold (to Crown  
*Merit*) her Robe purple Sattin, a Scarf of Gold about her Shoulders.

Her Attendants are Five, *Reason*, *Judgment*, *Resolution*, *Fortitude*,  
and *Munificence*.

*Reason* is habited in Flame coloured Robes, on her head a Garland  
of Flowers, in one hand a Book open, in the other a Banner.

*Judgment* is habited like a Senator with sad coloured Robes, in  
one hand holds a Scrole in manner of a Record; in the other the figure  
of some Prince, made in manner of a Seal.

*Resolution* holds a Shield, whereon is painted the heart of a Lion,  
and the Teeth of a Wolfe, her Robes are Crimson Sarienet trim'd with  
white, on her head a wreath of Lawrel.

*Fortitude* hath on her a Helmet plain, Robes of Lead colour in  
manner of Armour, she holds a Shield in one hand, whereon is painted  
a Pillar, and in the other a Banner.

*Munificence* habited like a grave Citizen, in his hand a Gold  
Purse open.

His Lordship drawing near, *Reason* accosts him in these words,

### S P E E C H.

HONOUR, the aim of all men, but by few  
Directly sought, much lesse attain'd unto;  
Whose Glories are not purchas'd with Pelf;  
But Vertues, such as center in your self;  
Where she finds Merit from vain-glory free,  
A gallant mind mixt with Humillitie;  
Vvose upright Actions are praise worthy, still  
Guided by Reason and not sway'd by will:

Hither she's come, not for a day or two,  
 But to Eternity will wait on You.  
 Such as through Treason seeks her, them she flies,  
 She hates all Factions and close Mutinies,  
 And shines the brightest both in Church and State  
 When Men love Peace, and a just Magistrate:  
 You are the Cities Eye, which must not be  
 Shut, lest you shut out her securitie;  
 But pry into all private Corners where  
 Suspition points the least Offenders are:  
 For 'tis a Rule, Such easily dispense  
 With greatest sins that have of small no sense.  
 Your honour'd Company their wishes send,  
 That you this year may with such Honour end  
 That King and People may applaud your care,  
 Whose Substitute and Steward now you are.  
 And when you quit this world your mem'ry may  
 Have a perfume that time cannot decay.

The Speech ended, his Lordship and his Attendants do passe down  
 the *Old Jury* through a Gallery of Guard, made by the Foot Marshal  
 of the *Haberdashers Company*, in their severall Distinctions, the  
 Pensioners in the Rear of them with their Targets hung on the top of  
 their Javelins; The Banners flying, Trumpets sounding, and Drums  
 beating until his Lordship and his Attendants be entred into *Guild-  
 hall* to Dinner, in order not only for the welcoming his and the She-  
 riffs Guests, but also for their own refreshment.

Which done, the Company do passe to *Haberdashers-Hall*, but  
 the Pageants are conveyed down the *Old Jury* into *Blackwell-Hall*.

The

*The Afternoons Business.*

The Foot Marshal orders the whole Body as in the Morning only the Pensioners in stead of Javelins and Targets, each man hath two Torches for enlightning the Streets, through which the whole Body passe, and for conveying the Aldermen and Members of the Company to their Habitations (if thereto required.)

The Body moves up *St. Lawrence Lane* towards *Pauls Church*, and all the Pageants are placed on the *South-side* of *Cheapside* in these several places, viz.

The Scene of Artificers or *Humillity*, near *Foster-Lane*.

The Scene representing *Honour*, near *Woodstreet*.

The Scene representing *St. Katharine* or *Integrity*, and the *Goats*, near *Bread-street*.

And the Scene representing *Magnanimity*, near *Bow Church*.

This last Scene is made in manner of a Mountain, on the Top whereof *Magnanimity* is mounted on a Lyon, holding a Banner of *St. George* in one hand, and a Sword in the other. The Lyon turning his head to *Magnanimity*, and close by him on each side, are feeding Lambs, Goats, Kids, and Beavers; on the side of the Mountain Bears, Wolves, and other Beasts of Prey, in a snarling posture, envying the happiness of the Lambs being under the Protection of the Lyon.

*Magnanimity* is habited like a *Roman* General, on his head a Helmet of Gold with a Plume of Feathers, a Buff Doublet with Sleeves of Cloth of Gold, and Scarlet Breeches richly laced.

This Scene is flank'd with two Sea horses, two *Trysons* mounted on their backs, playing on retorted Musick (as at Sea) because the Mountain represents an Island surrounded with the Sea, near the foot whereof sits a person seeming to be Shipwreckt and cast on the Shore, habited like a Sea-Commander.

The four Angles of the Stage are filled with four persons representing Sea-men.

His Lordship drawing neer, he rouzeth himself, and (as in a Maze) salutes his Lordship thus,

SPEECH.



**C**ontrast thy Mischiefs to a period; Fate,  
 That I may prove the utmost of thy hate;  
 But see She smiles, and safely casts me on  
 The Land of Promise, plenteous Albion;  
 Where by Instinct I am instructed to  
 Congratulate the Honour waits on You.  
 You (Sir) whose innate Virtues did appear  
 Ere your Election in this Hemisphere;  
 And were Examples of a publique good,  
 Which claim a greater Priviledge then Blood:  
 As you are Merchant and to Traffique tend,  
 So are you both to Land and Sea a Friend;  
 A Merchants generous Breeding is allow'd  
 Before those empty vanities, are proud  
 Only of Titles; Then (Sir) in a word  
 A vertuous Man sounds better then my Lord:  
 Your Titles have not chang'd you, for though thus  
 You are Translated, you are the same to us;  
 And where is center'd Magnanimity,  
 There (we conclude) dwells true Nobility;  
 Wisdom



Wisdome and Magistracy should be One ,  
An Individnal Species , like the Sun.

Your Breast ( Sir ) is a Fortresse to protect

The Innocent , and Nocent to reject ;

\*Vultures and Wolves may shew their teeth and grin,

But cannot reach their Prey, they are kept in ;

The generous Lyon does their Fury awe ,

Whilst the Lambs feed, & their breaths fearless draw.

May Honour glorify your below d Name,

Though not as \*Martyr; yet with equal Fame.

The Speech ended , his Lordship and the whole Body move towards St. Pauls Wharf, and the severall Pageants face about and move towards his Lordships house, and are placed in manner of a half Moon cross the Street, from *Lymestreet-end* to *St. Mary Axe*; The Speaker in the *Tryumph* alluding to *Humility* (placing himself in that of *Magnanimity*) and that alluding to *Integrity* with that of *Honour* ; and those two in the midd'l are flank'd with the rest ; Also forms sufficient for 33 persons of the Assistants, are set in Front of the said Scenes, with a Stage conveniently mounted for His Majesties 16 Trumpets, Drums, and Kettle Drums ; by which time the whole Body are advanced at a convenient distance from his Lordships house, and then by the Foot-Marshal filed off for a Guard, each man placing himself to the right of his Leader : The Master and Wardens placed on the said Front; the eldest Livery under the Degree of an Assistant terminate at his Lordships Gate ; The Colours, Trumpets, Banners and Fifes, being placed at a convenient Distance each from other, do all Sound, Play, and Beat Tryumphantly, till his Lordship and the Aldermen come close to the Scenes, where suddenly the four Speakers rise together, and entertain his Lordship as follows.

*Euglogus*

## EUGLOGUE.

*Humility.* MY Lord ---  
*Integrity.* MY Lord ---  
*Magnanimity.* MY Lord ---  
*Honour.* MY Lord ---  
*Humility.* Pray stay,  
 'Tis fit *Humility* should lead the way,  
*Integrity.* Accompanied with pure *Integrity*,  
*Magnanimity.* And the *Mind's* Buckler *Magnanimity*,  
*Honour.* Honour to Crown the end, *Merit* rewards,  
*Humil.* And in that Sense *Humility* regards.  
*Integ.* *Integrity* is Heavens delight,  
*Magn.* And he,  
 Dares reach at Stars his *Magnanimity*:  
*Humil.* Nor can his Breast lodge *Virtue*, that disdains  
*Humility*, or an *Ingenious* pains:  
*Labour* and *Industry* enrich the Land,  
 That Wealth will thrive's got by a painful hand;  
 A *Magistrate* should have a careful Eye  
 To see the Poor have Work, not Starve and Dye.  
*Integrity.* By *Patience*, *Constancy*, *Fidelity*,  
 ( *Handmaids* to *Katharines* spotless Loyalty )  
 A *Magistrate* is Taught to spend his blood  
 'Gainst *Schisme* and *Faction*, for the Churches good.  
*Honour.* Reason, though plain, takes Judgement by the hand,  
 Leads *Courage* on, gives *Fortitude* Command. [points to the per-  
 son sitting.]  
 Princely *Munificence* whose Mind is free,  
 And Purse still open to *Necessity*;  
 All which relate to You, and You to Them,  
 They are the Splendour, though You are the *Jem*.

Magnanim.

*Magnanim.* This shews a *Magistrate* should never sleep,  
But from the Ravenous *Wolves* his poor *Lambs* keep;  
Still to be Arm'd against the worst of Fate,  
Should Storms arise to shake his settled State.

*Honour.* There is no *Versue* (Sir) Exempt in you,  
Receive then what deierve'dly's your due.

*Humility.* The Cities wishes,

*Integrity.* And your Companies.

*Honour.* May you be ever in your Princes Eyes,  
His Favours Crown you.

*Magnanimity.* And your honour'd Name  
In your Successors Breasts brave Deeds enflame.

*Integrity.* Your Goodnesse with your Honours still increase,

*Humility.* And stiffe those that smother would our Peace.

*Omnes.* *Miriades* of Blessings (Sir) your Life attend,  
Your Fame and Honour live, when that doth end.

Which done, The Foot-Marshal takes care of all the Silk-works.  
And the Artificers of the Pageants convey them with what speed they  
can, some to *Haberdashers hall*, the rest to the place where they were  
Built: By which time most men may imagine (by reason of the great  
March) the Members concerned therein will be willing to rest.

## SONG.

**R**epine not, my Children, my Lads nor my Lasses,  
For labour is stinted to time, and so passes;  
We sweeten it with our Content and our sleep,  
And th' Wolfe from the dore of our Masters do keep:  
Then cast up your Caps, though Thrummed they be,  
We shall be as finical one day as he.

Pointing to  
the Master.

D

The

*The Snail that you see (of Proportion) not tall  
In time doth climb up to the top of a wall;  
And 'tis an old Proverb that few Men but know,  
That Children must creep before they can go:  
Then cast up your Caps, though Thrummed they be,  
We shall be as finical one day as he.*

*For ought we do know there's ne'r a Lad here  
But may be a Lord Maior or something as neer,  
And his Maioreffe may take from this Innocent Rout  
And give her a hood in stead of a Clout:  
Then cast up your Caps though Thrummed they be,  
We shall be as finical one day as he.*

*To serve and obey is no such hard matter,  
When we find a full Fack, and no empty Platter:  
Then think of your work in the midst of your play,  
And you'll find it your own another day.  
Then cast up your Caps, though Thrummed they be,  
We shall be as finical one day as he.*

Reader,

**T**He Gentleman, Undertaker of this Businesse, is not ambitious to have his name known, however his merit may deserve your commendations.

The singular Artists, the Master Painters, and other the Master Workmen (I humbly conceive) have performed their parts so well, you cannot (in Justice) but give them your applause. And so Good night.

FINIS.